Falling Down

Van Canto

I don't know the height from which I'm falling
I don't know the faces, the voices calling
Don't know the aftereffects of anything I'll do
I wait for the flow, one inspiration
I am eager to know all the ideation
I owe an explanation though

Should I recreate a fading past?
Or should I mitigate to the thoughts that last?
I fail to explain all the wonders the images I drew
Is it burden or gift I have been given?
Easing or order - which life I'm living?
I'm desperate. If I only knew

In the second you stop thinking you will feel unconcerned
And satisfied with what you own
There is one combination that has been still unheard
You are ready to know

I'm falling down
Still falling down
Lift me up if I ever hit solid grounds
I'm falling down
Still falling down
At the moment I'm letting go, I am falling down

Is there a secret cypher, to the thing
I would die for, a reason for the thrill?
Chords left I haven't tried, or a melody I write for you?
The saviour of my will?

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Still falling down
Lift me up if I ever hit solid grounds
I'm falling down
Still falling down
At the moment I'm letting go, I am falling down

The purpose of falling is to rise again into spheres
I haven't been before. I'm falling down
Still falling down
The moment I'm letting go I am falling down

Now that I'm falling again I savor the endless ride
Now that I'm falling again I'm one with my time
Now that I'm falling again I roam to the other side
Now that I'm falling again I'm one with my life

Now that you're falling again you savor the endless ride
Now that you're falling again you're one with your time
Now that you're falling again you roam to the other side
Now that you're falling again you're one with your life

You're falling, you're falling high

Remember the times you've been trying too hard
Higher and higher you climbed
But then, deep inside, it did not feel right
You seek to be falling alive

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